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A CROWNED DOLT





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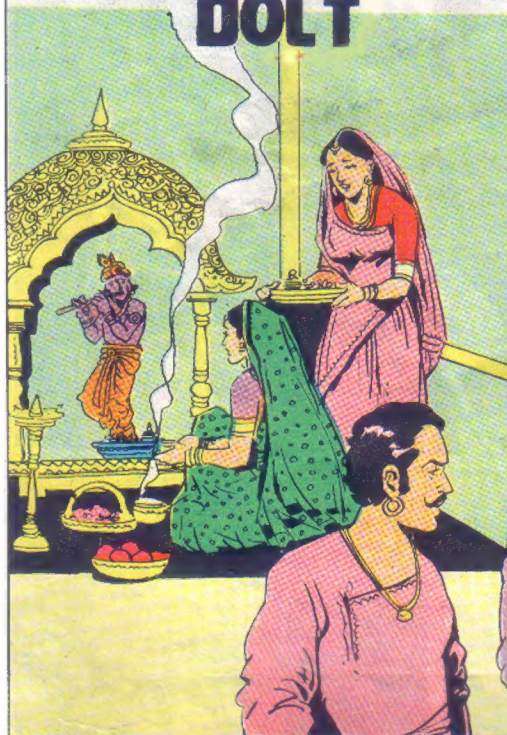
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A CROWNED DOLT

ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A RICH FARMER. HE HAD THREE SONS AND A DAUGHTER.



HIS ELDEST SON BALJEET HAD RECEIVED A MILITARY TRAINING AND WAS AN OFFICER OF A PLATOON IN THE KING'S ARMY.

MARCH AHEAD, MY BRAVE SOLDIERS! WIPE AWAY THE ENEMY.

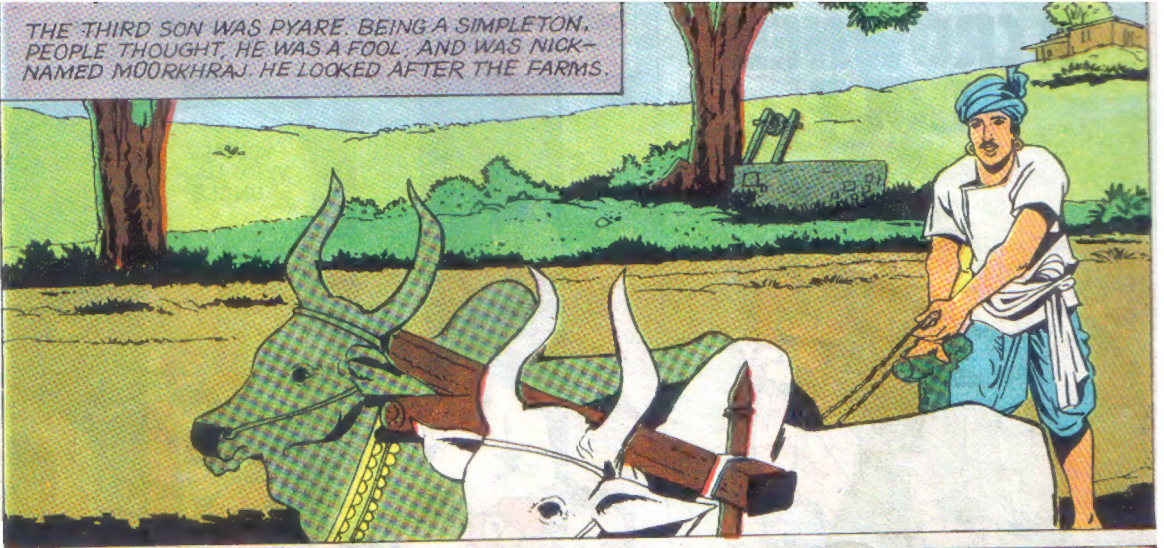


HIS SECOND SON, DHANVEER WAS A BUSINESSMAN. HE OPENED A BIG SHOP IN THE TOWN.

HERE IS THE ADVANCE, PLEASE ARRANGE TO SEND THE THINGS TO-MORROW DEFINITELY.



THE THIRD SON WAS PYARE. BEING A SIMPLETON, PEOPLE THOUGHT, HE WAS A FOOL, AND WAS NICK-NAMED MOORKHRAJ. HE LOOKED AFTER THE FARMS.



ONE DAY BALJEET SAID TO HIS FATHER

FATHER! GIVE US OUR SHARE OF THE PROPERTY.

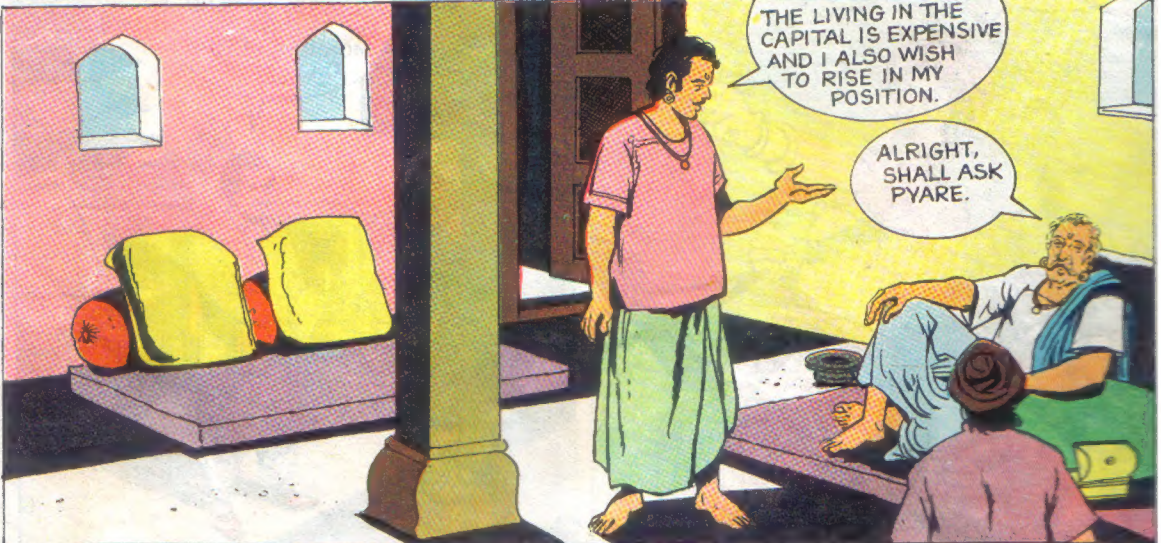


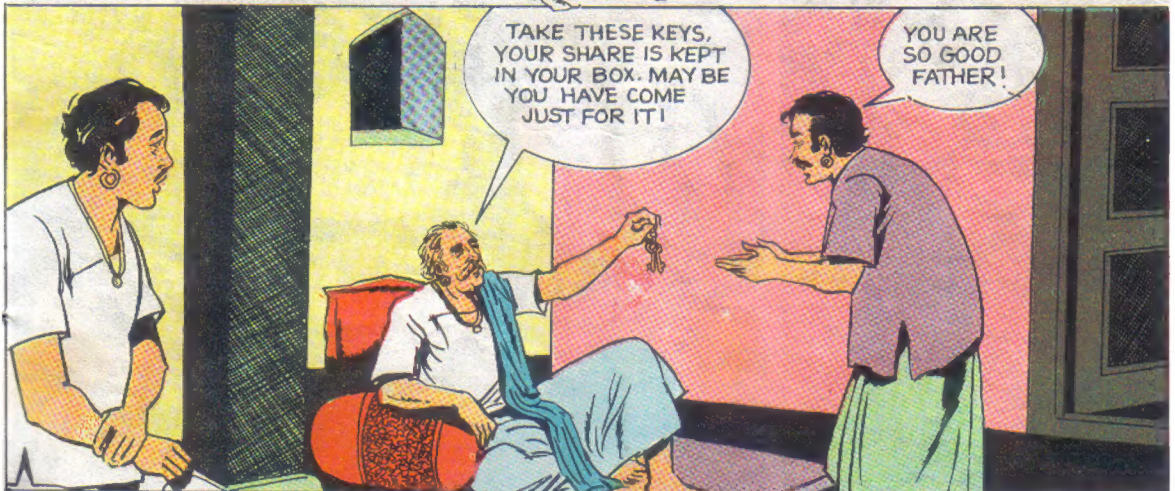
THOUGH AN OFFICER IN THE ARMY, YOU STILL WANT MONEY FROM ME!



THE LIVING IN THE CAPITAL IS EXPENSIVE AND I ALSO WISH TO RISE IN MY POSITION.

ALRIGHT, SHALL ASK PYARE.





THERE WAS A SATAN STAYING IN THE NETHER WORLD. HE CALLED HIS THREE DISCIPLES.



IT'S BAD, THAT THE DIVISION OF THE PROPERTY HAS SMOOTHLY DONE.

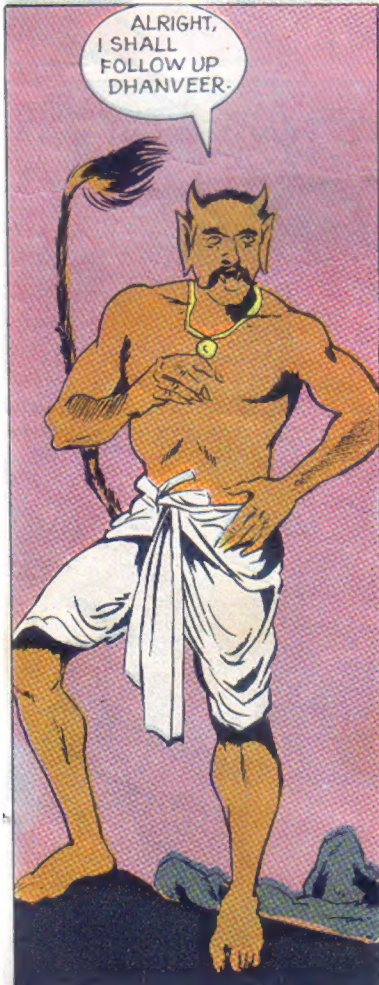


IF DISPUTES ARE SETTLED SO EASILY, NO ONE WILL REMEMBER US.



YOU THREE GET TOGETHER AND CREATE ENMITY AMONGST THE BROTHERS. SO THAT THEY SHOULD BECOME BLOOD THIRSTY.

YOUR ORDERS SHALL BE OBEYED, YOU ALL-POWERFUL SATAN!



THE FIRST DISCIPLE, BY HIS MAGICAL POWER, INCULCATED SENSE OF IMPORTANCE AND OVER-CONFIDENCE INTO BALJEET. SO ONE DAY BALJEET REACHED THE KING'S COURT.



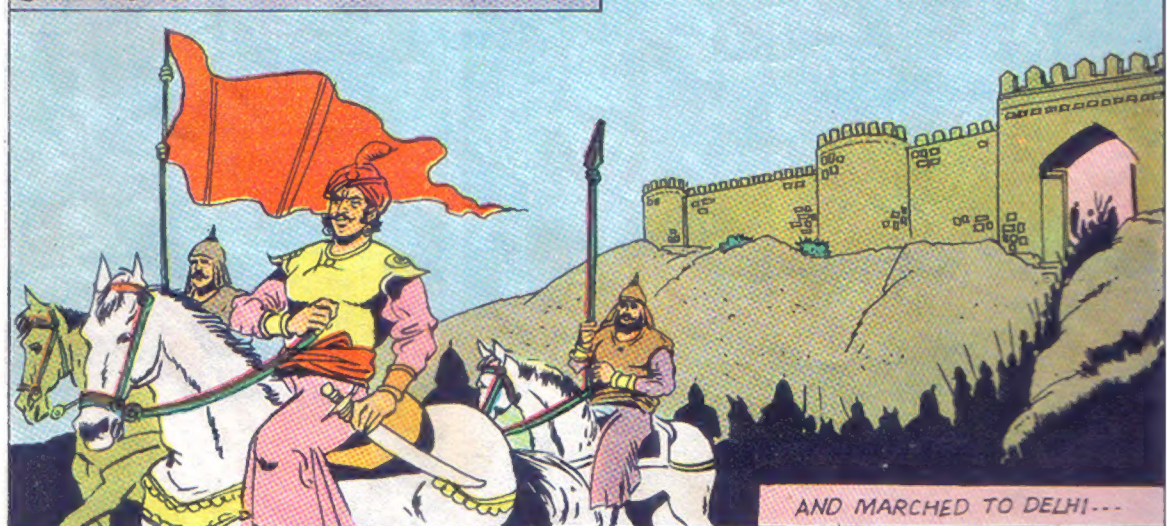
BRAVO! WE APPOINT YOU AS OUR GENERAL.



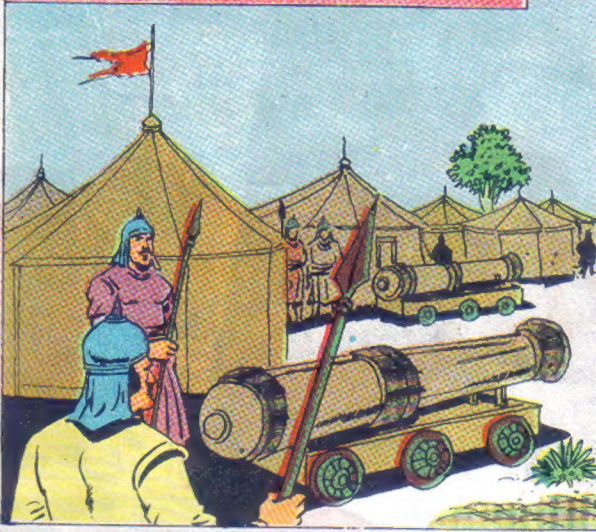
LAY THE SIEGE OF THE KINGDOM OF DELHI AND RETURN VICTORIOUS!



BALJEET CAME OUT OF THE FORT WITH HIS ARMY...



THE KINGDOM OF DELHI WAS BESIEGED

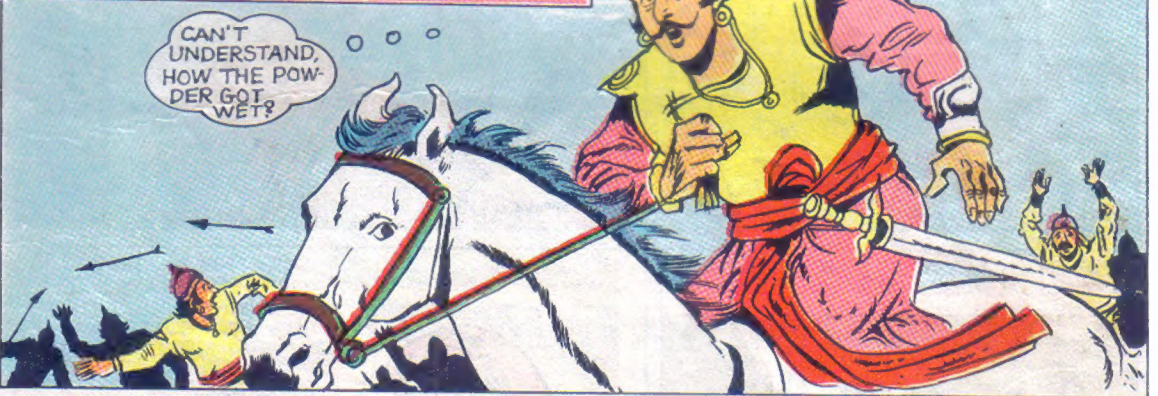


I SHALL DAMPEN
BALJEET'S GUN
POWDER. IT'S A
GOOD OPPORTU-
NITY.



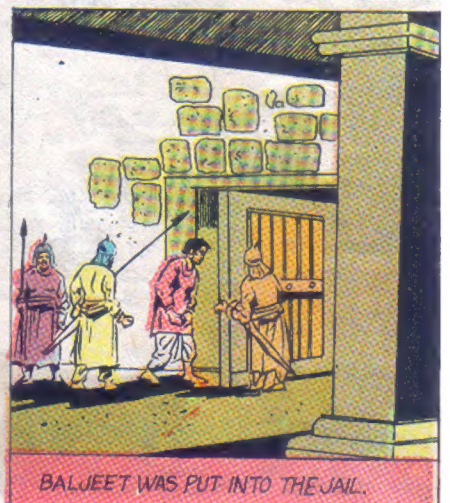
THE GUN-POWDER HAVING GONE DAMP, BALJEET'S
TROOPS WERE KILLED AND BALJEET RAN FOR HIS LIFE
FROM THE BATTLEFIELD.

CAN'T
UNDERSTAND,
HOW THE POW-
DER GOT
WET?



RETURNING TO THE
KING'S COURT

THROW HIM
INTO THE JAIL!
THIS BOASTFUL
FELLOW HAS PUT
US TO SHAME



BALJEET WAS PUT INTO THE JAIL.

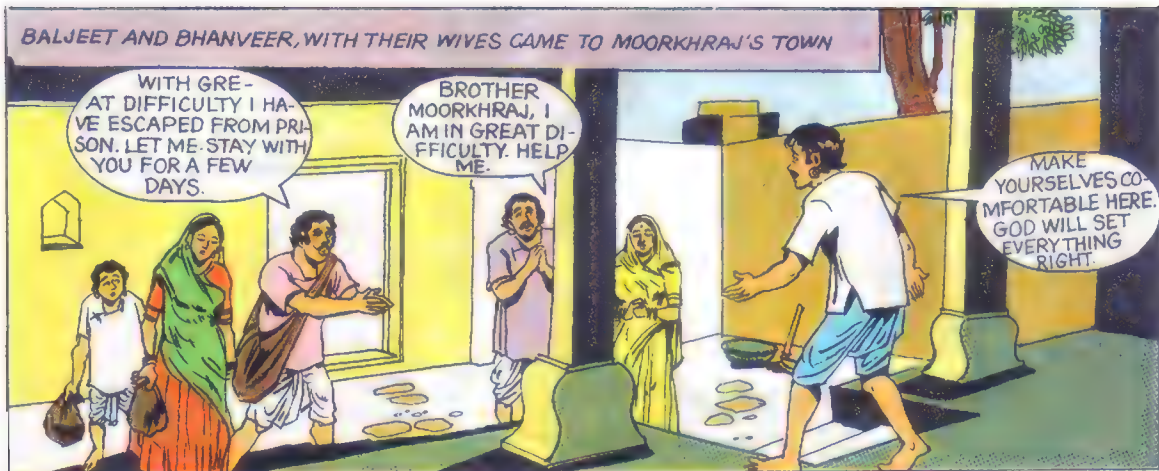
THE SECOND SATAN REACHED DHANVEER'S TOWN. HE FILLED DHANVEER WITH GREED. TEMPTED TO MAKE BIG PROFITS. DHANVEER STARTED BUYING MERCHANTISE AND STORING IN GODOWNS.



THE SECOND SATAN USED HIS MAGIC TO SET ROT IN THE GOODS IN THE GODOWNS.

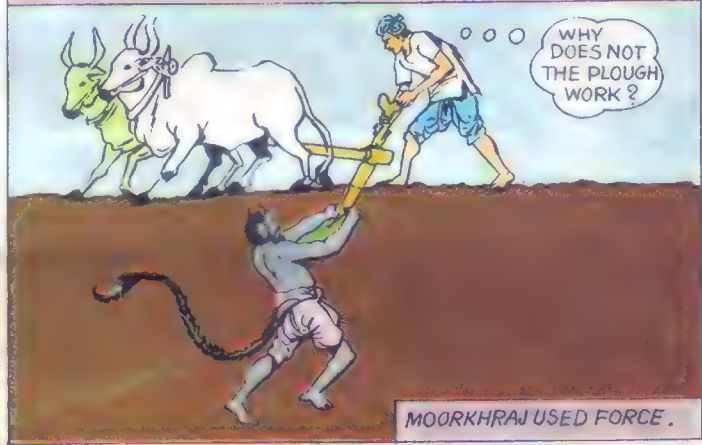


BALJEET AND BHANVEER, WITH THEIR WIVES CAME TO MOORKHRAJ'S TOWN



NEXT DAY MOORKHRAJ WENT TO THE FIELDS AND STARTED PLOUGHING THEM.

ON THIS, THE THIRD SATAN DISCIPLE ENTERED THE GROUND AND CAUGHT HOLD OF THE PLOUGH

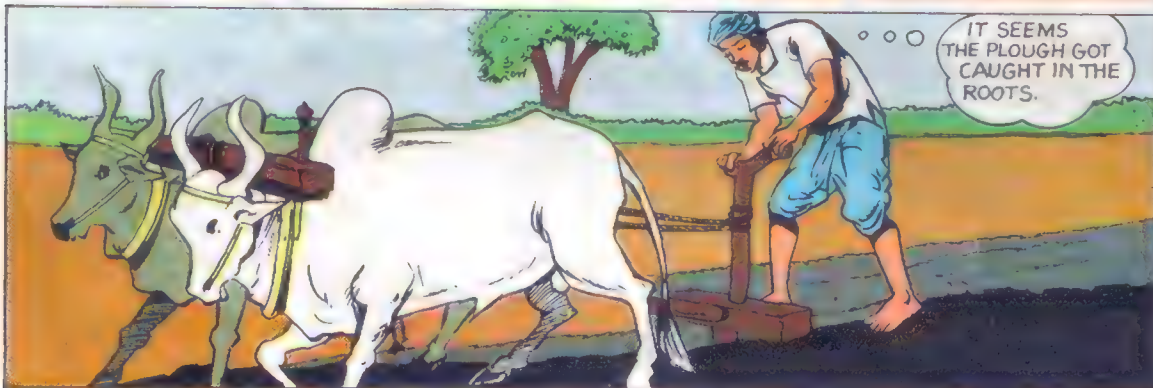


THE SATAN'S HAND GOT INJURED.



THE NEXT DAY-





MOORKHRAJ PUT HIS HAND IN THE SOIL. HIS HAND MET WITH LONG SLENDER WET SLEMY THING.



SATAN SHOWED HIS REAL FORM AND BEGED FOR MERCY

DON'T BEAT ME. HAVE MERCY ON ME. I SHALL BE USEFUL TO YOU



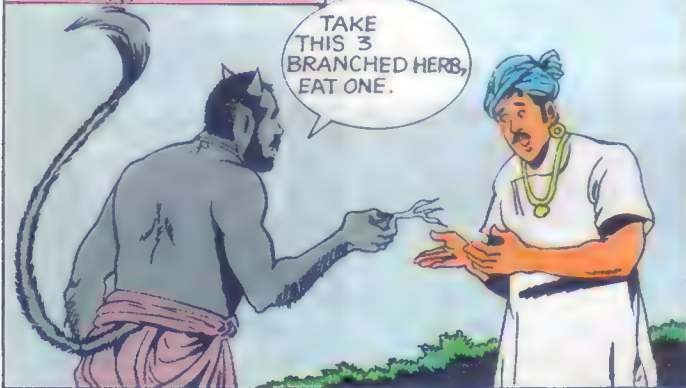
CAN YOU CURE MY STOMACH?

YES, AT ONCE!



THE SATAN WAFTED HIS HANDS IN THE AIR.

TAKE THIS 3 BRANCHED HERB, EAT ONE.



MOORKHRAJ ATE ONE OF THE THREE BRANCHED HERB.

WHAT! THE PAIN DISAPPEARED SO SOON!



NOW, RELEASE ME.

GO! GOD HELP YOU.



THE SATAN GOT INSIDE THE EARTH AND DISAPPEARED. AT THAT PLACE A HOLE COULD BE SEEN.

OH!
WHAT A
WONDER



THE NEXT DAY, THE FIRST SATAN CAME TO MOORKHRAJ'S FARM TO LOOK FOR THE THIRD SATAN. HE SAW THE HOLE IN THE GROUND

IT APPEARS
NUMBER THREE
WAS IN TROUBLE
PERHAPS HE HAS
RETURNED



NOW, I SHALL
NOT LEAVE
MOORKHRAJ



THE NEXT DAY MOORKHRAJ WENT TO THE FIELD, SICKLE IN HAND.

LET ME
WEED THE
FIELD, AND
CLEAN IT UP



THE FIRST SATAN ENTERED THE GROUND AND CAUGHT HOLD OF THE SICKLE. THE NEXT MOMENT—

GOOD GOD!
MY FINGERS
ARE CUT OFF. LET
ME RUN AWAY



LET ME
HIDE IN THIS
BUSH. MOORKHRAJ
IS INDEED
WICKED.



MOORKHARAJ WAS A DILIGENT MAN.



SICKLE IN HAND, MOORKHARAJ PROCEEDED TO THE BUSH TO CLEAR IT. THE FIRST SATAN WAS HIDING THERE.



THE SHARP SICKLE STUCK WITH SATAN'S TAIL. HE RAN.

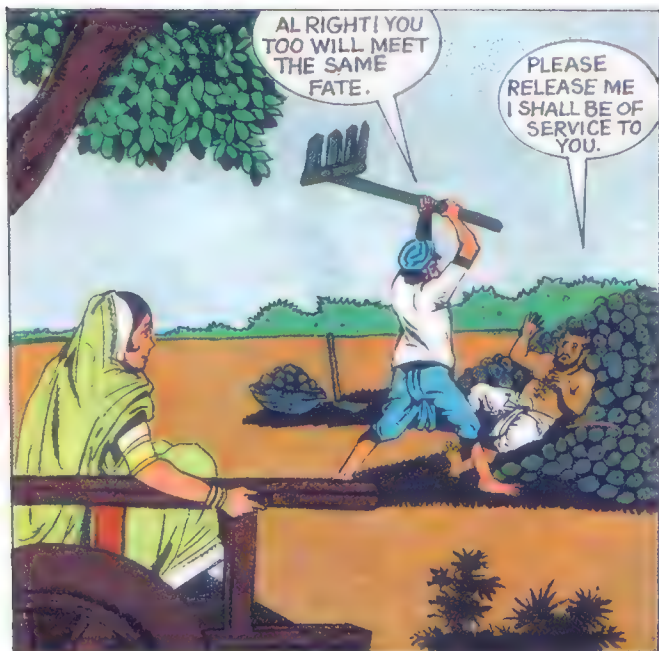


THE SATAN RAN TO THE THRESHING YARD AND GOT UNDER THE HEAP OF SHEAVES OF GRAIN.



EARLY MORNING, THE NEXT DAY MOORKHARAJ CAME TO THE FARM. WITH HIS SISTER IN HIS CART, STARTED LIFTING THE SHEAVES OF OATS. SOON HIS EYES FELL ON SATAN TWO.





ON THE RECITATION OF THE MANTRA, OVER HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS STOOD UP WITH THE SOUND OF DRUM AND TRUMPET THEY STARTED SINGING.



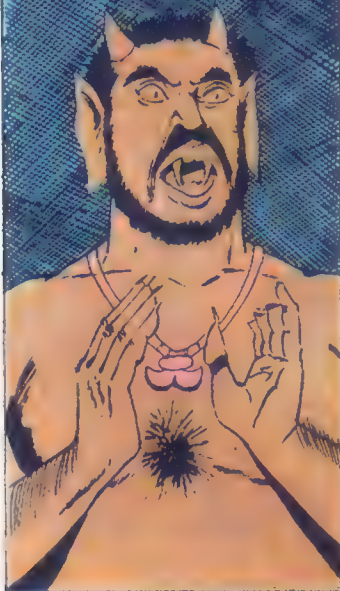
BUT
WHAT SHALL
I FEED THEM
WITH ?



RESTORE
THEM TO
THEIR ORIGINAL
FORM.



THEN
RECITE THIS —
LISTEN, LISTEN OH
SOLDIERS THIS IS MY
ORDER TURN BACK TO THE
FORM AS YOU WERE
BEFORE.



WITH THE RECITATION OF THE MANTRA,
THE SOLDIERS DISAPPEARED AND IN THEIR
PLACE, STOOD SHEAVES OF OATS AGAIN



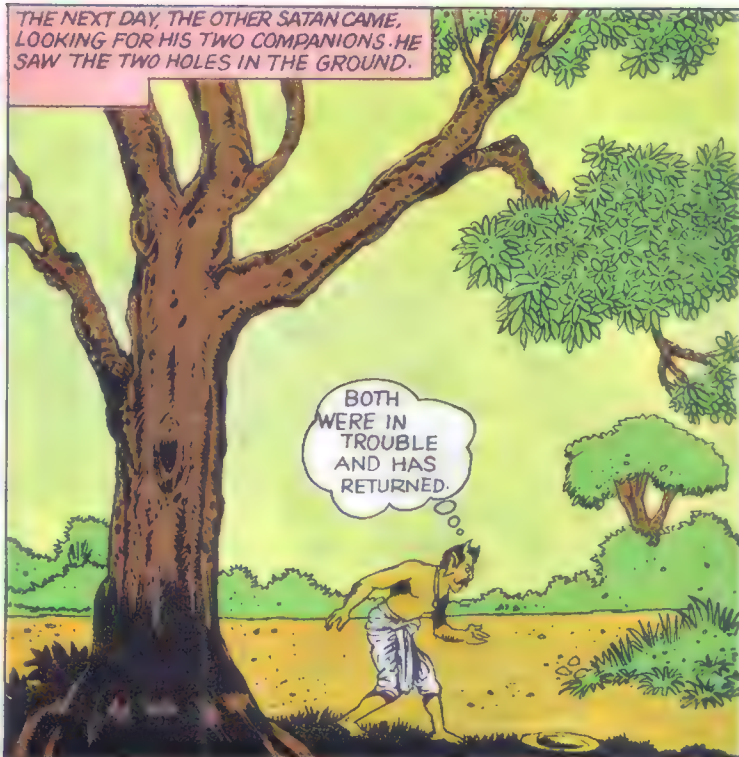
NOW,
LET ME
GO.

GO,
GOD BLESS
YOU.

ON HEARING THE GOD'S NAME THE SATAN
DISAPPEARED UNDER THE GROUND. A HOLE
APPEARED AT THAT PLACE.



THE NEXT DAY, THE OTHER SATAN CAME,
LOOKING FOR HIS TWO COMPANIONS. HE
SAW THE TWO HOLES IN THE GROUND.



THAT DAY, MOORKHRAJ, AXE IN HAND CAME
TO FALL THE TREE.



HALF A DAY PASSED — BUT THE TREE REMAINED
ONLY HALF CUT.

AT LAST MOORKHRAJ GOT TIRED AND SAT TO REST.



THE SATAN ALSO INCLINED ON THE TREE TO REST.



THE INDUSTRIOUS MOORKHRAJ COULDN'T CONTAIN HIMSELF. SUDDENLY HE STOOD UP.



THE SATAN WAS RESTING. HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT MOORKHRAJ HAD PICKED UP THE AXE.



THE TREE FELL DOWN.



AS THE TREE FELL DOWN, SATAN'S HAND GOT STRUCK UNDER IT.



MOORKHRAJ PLUCKED LEAVES FROM THE TREE.



NOW CRUSH THEM IN YOUR HAND.

AS MOORKHRAJ CRUSHED THE LEAVES GOLD COIN STARTED POURING.



FINE! THE CHILDREN WILL BE PLEASED WITH THE GOLD COINS.



NOW, PLEASE RELEASE ME.



AL RIGHT! GO, GOD BLESS YOU.

HEARING THE GOD'S NAME THE SATAN
DISAPPEARED UNDER THE GROUND. A
HOLE APPEARED AT THAT SPOT.



FULL OF JOY, MOORKHRAJ INVITED
ALL TOWNFOLK TO A FEAST.



FOOLISH FELLOW! THERE
IS NO FOOD AROUND AND
THIS FELLOW GIVES A
FEAST. I SHALL
NOT ATTEND IT.



I TOO
SHALLN'T
GO



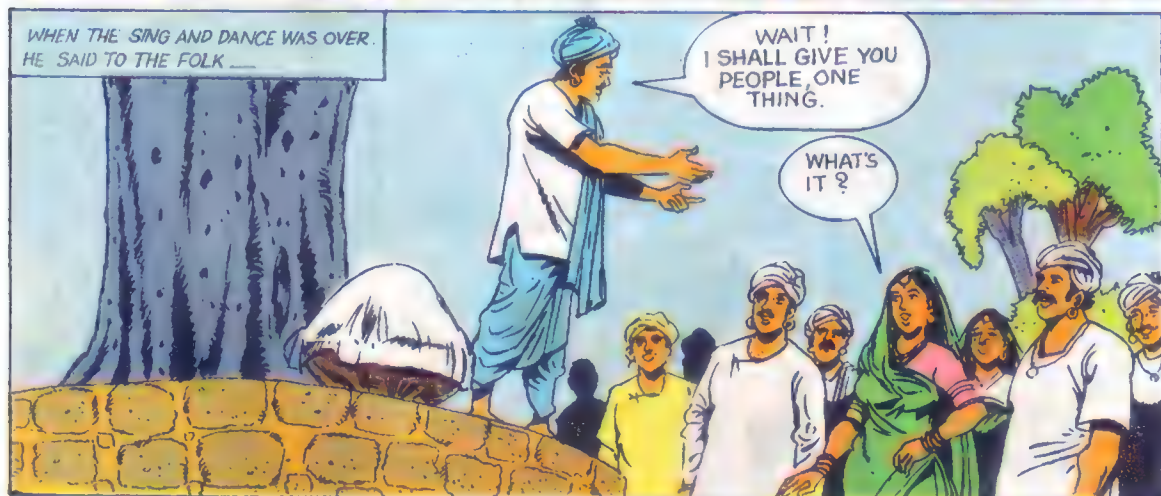
AFTER THE FEAST, THE TOWN FOLK STARTED SINGING
AND DANCING

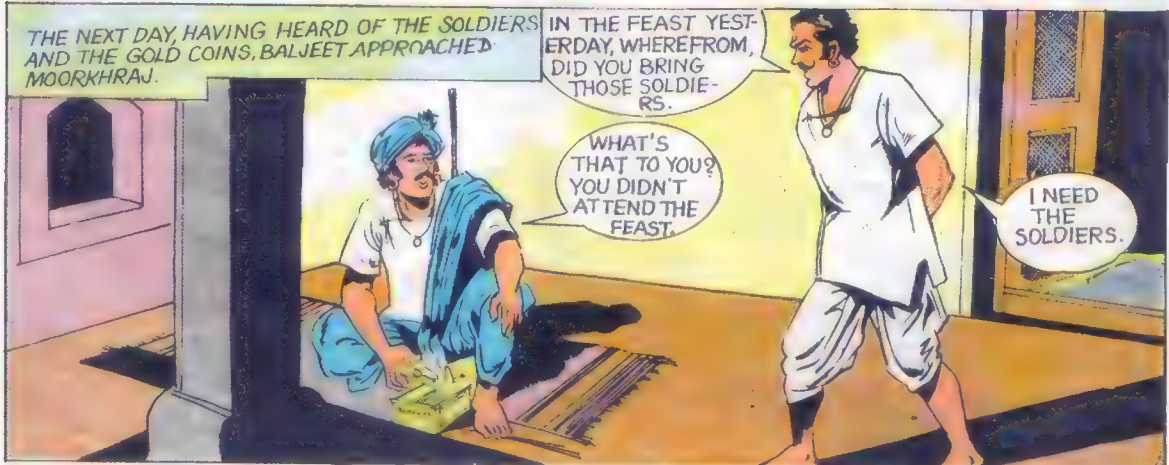


HEY! THAT'S NOT
THE WAY TO SING
AND DANCE.

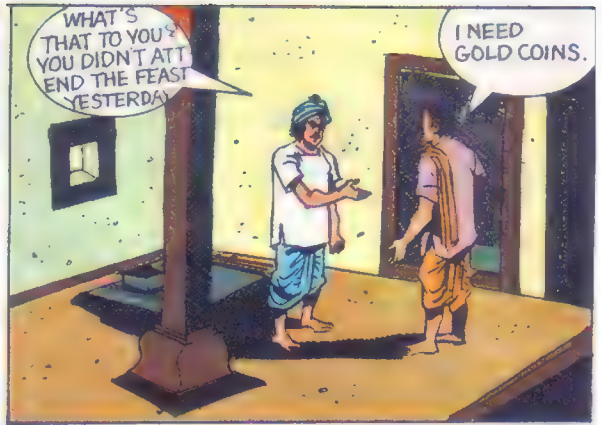
HOW,
THEN?



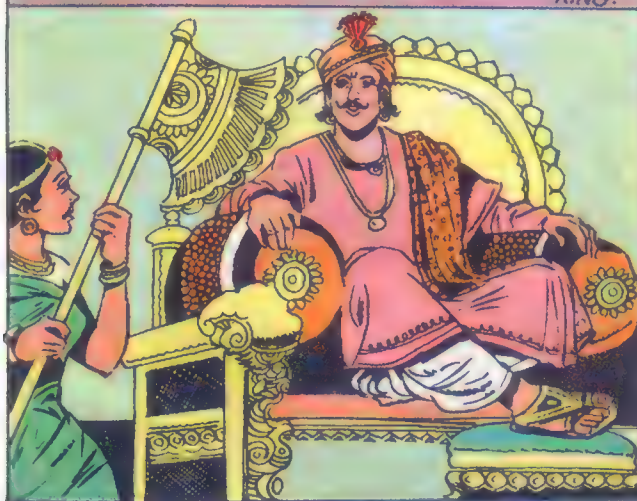




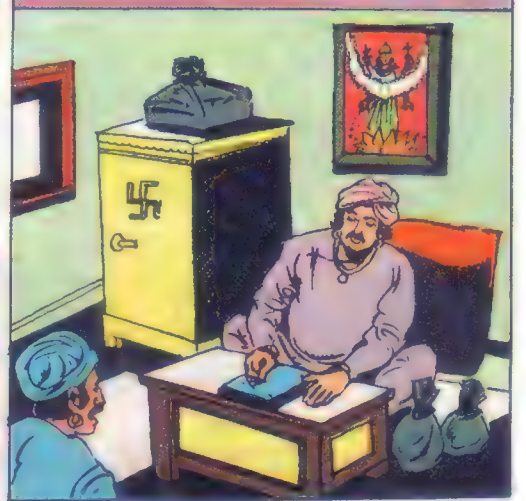
DHANVEER ALSO CAME.



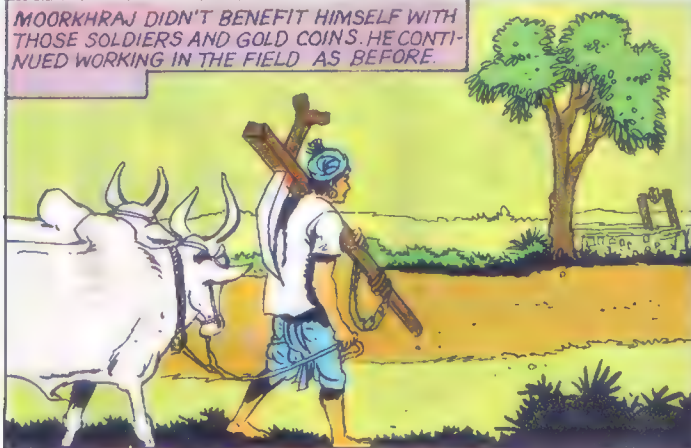
WITH THE HELP OF THE SOLDIERS, BALJEET BECAME A KING.



DHANVEER BECAME A MILLIONAIRE MERCHANT.



MOORKHRAJ DIDN'T BENEFIT HIMSELF WITH THOSE SOLDIERS AND GOLD COINS. HE CONTINUED WORKING IN THE FIELD AS BEFORE.



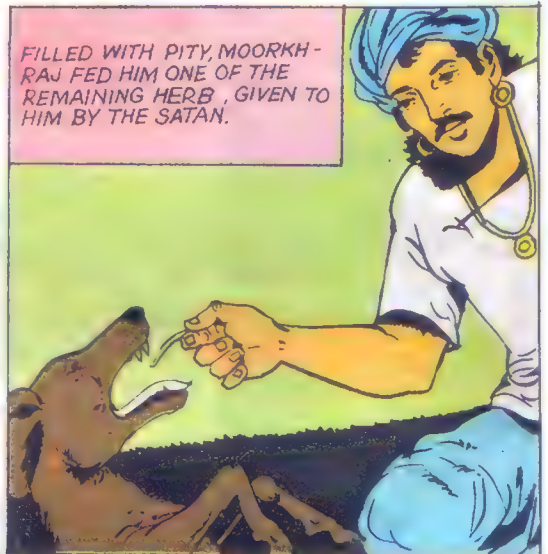
AT NIGHT, HE SLEPT ON THE GROUND, DEAD TIRED.



ONE DAY, A DOG FROM THE VILLAGE LAY DYING BEFORE MOORKHRAJ'S HOUSE.



FILLED WITH PITY, MOORKHRAJ FED HIM ONE OF THE REMAINING HERB, GIVEN TO HIM BY THE SATAN.



THE DOG GOT CURED AND STARTED RUNNING AROUND. THE TOWN FOLK WERE AMUSED TO SEE THIS.

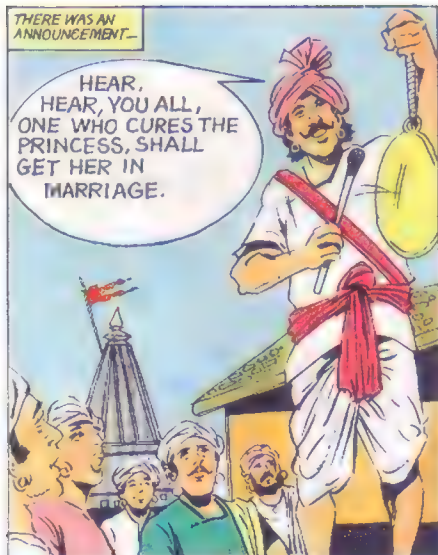


ONE DAY, THE KING'S DAUGHTER FELL ILL.



THERE WAS AN ANNOUNCEMENT—

HEAR, HEAR, YOU ALL, ONE WHO CURES THE PRINCESS, SHALL GET HER IN MARRIAGE.

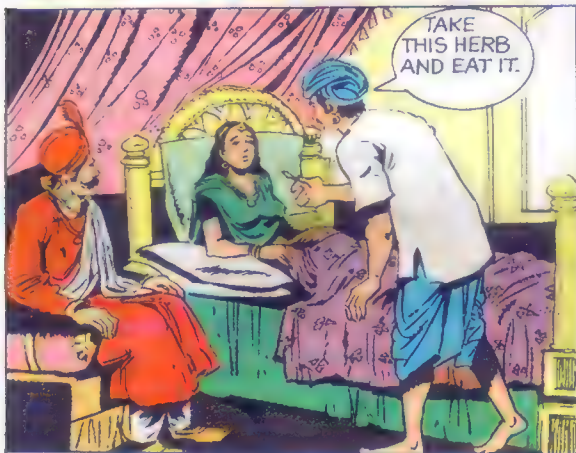


I SHALL CURE HER.

COME WITH US TO THE PALACE.



TAKE THIS HERB AND EAT IT.



PRINCESS ATE THE HERB.



GOD, LORD! I AM CURED!



BRAVO! SON!



THE KING KEPT HIS PROMISE AND MARRIED THE PRINCESS WITH MOORKHRAJ.



AFTER SOME DAYS, THE KING DIED, THEREUPON THE COURTIER CROWNED MOORKHRAJ THE KING.



IN THE UNDERWORLD THE SATAN CHIEF BECAME ANXIOUS. HIS THREE SATAN DISCIPLES HAD LONG BEEN AWAY.



IT SEEMS, I SHALL HAVE TO GO MYSELF.



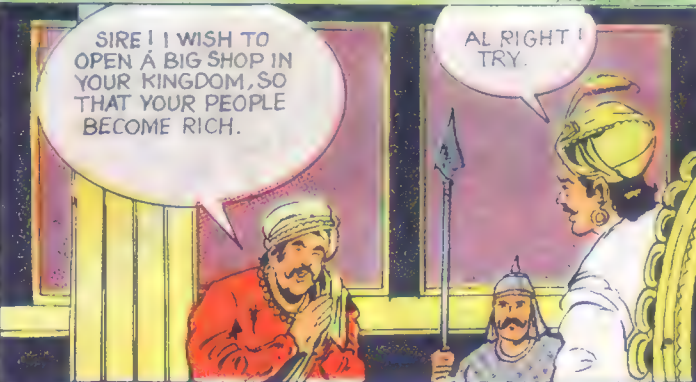
FIRST, I SHALL TACKLE MOORKHRAJ HIMSELF.

CHIEF SATAN DISGUISED HIMSELF.



IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO BECOME A MILLIONAIRE MERCHANT.

DISGUISED AS TRADESMAN CHIEF SATAN CAME TO THE COURT OF MOORKHRAJ



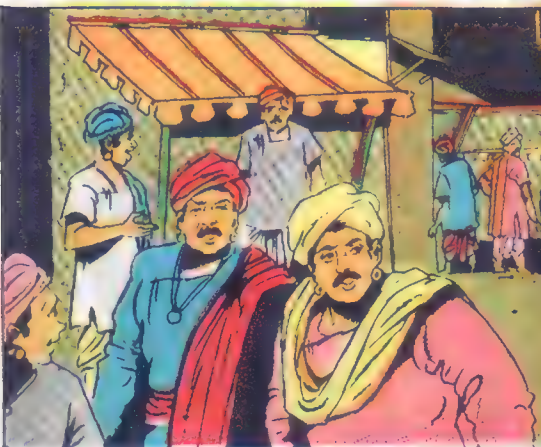
SIRE! I WISH TO OPEN A BIG SHOP IN YOUR KINGDOM, SO THAT YOUR PEOPLE BECOME RICH.

AL RIGHT! TRY.

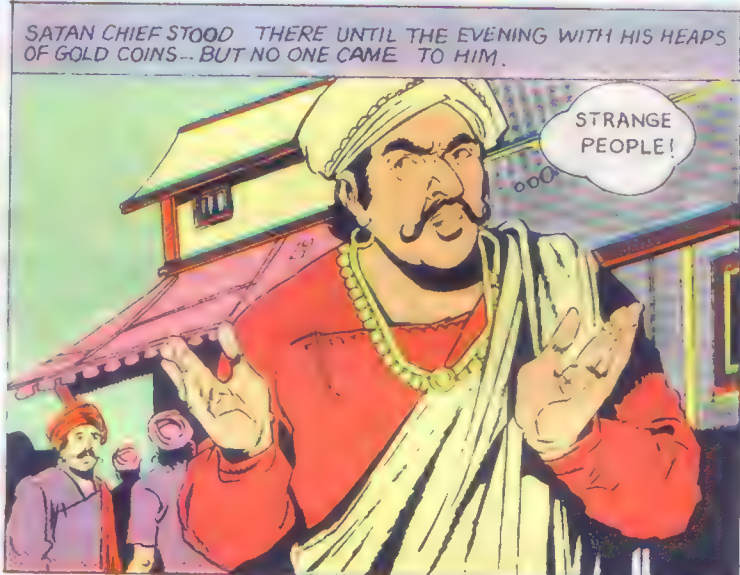
HE STOOD IN TOWN'S SQUARE WITH A HEAP OF GOLD COINS



HEAR, EVERY ONE! I WANT TO BUILD A BIG HOUSE HERE. BRING BRICKS, STONES AND TIMBER. I SHALL GIVE YOU GOLD COINS.



NO ONE CAME TO LISTEN HIM.



HE WAS VERY HUNGRY. GOLD COINS IN HIS HANDS HE WENT BEFORE A HOUSE AND CALLED.



HEARING GOD'S NAME THE CHIEF SATAN TOOK HIS HEELS.



CHIEF SATAN STOOD BEFORE A FARMER.



IN ANOTHER HOUSE, AN OLD WOMAN TOLD THE CHIEF SATAN —



THE CHIEF SATAN WAS PUZZLED... SAID HE, TO TWO VILLAGERS —



AT NIGHT, SILL VERY HUNGRY, CHIEF SATAN LAID IN BED.



NEXT DAY THE TOWN PEOPLE WENT TO THE KING MOORKHRAU



SIR! THAT OLD MERCHANT DOESN'T WORK. HE REMAINED HUNGRY YESTER-DAY.

POOR FELLO-
W WILL DIE OF
HUNGER. THAT
WON'T BE
GOOD.

AL RIGHT, SEND HIM TO THE PALACE. WE SHALL ARRANGE TO FEED HIM.



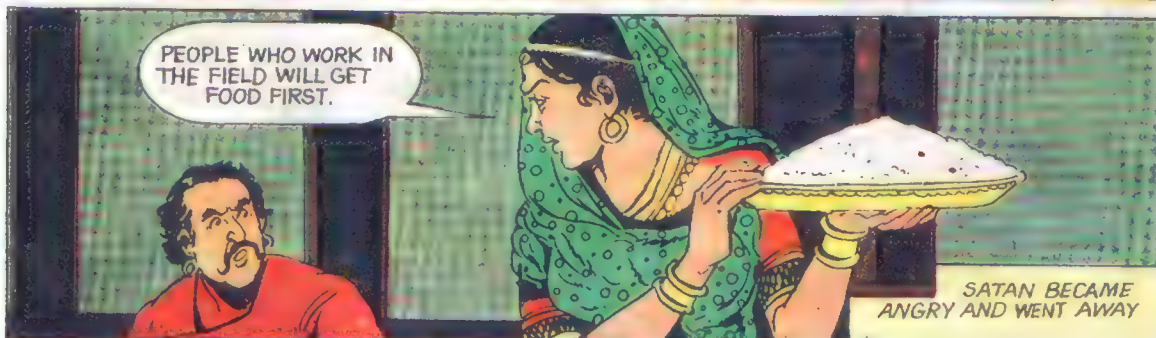
VERY WELL,
SIR.

CHIEF SATAN CAME TO THE PALACE FOR A BANQUET ALREADY THERE WERE SEVERAL PEOPLE. HE CROSSED THEM ALL AND SAT AT FRONT. THE KING'S SISTER PRITAM CAME.



HOW DID
YOU SIT IN FRONT
OF EVERY ONE ?

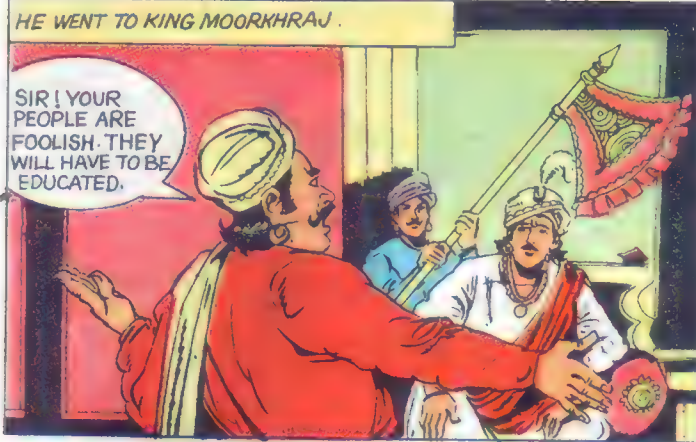
PEOPLE WHO WORK IN
THE FIELD WILL GET
FOOD FIRST.



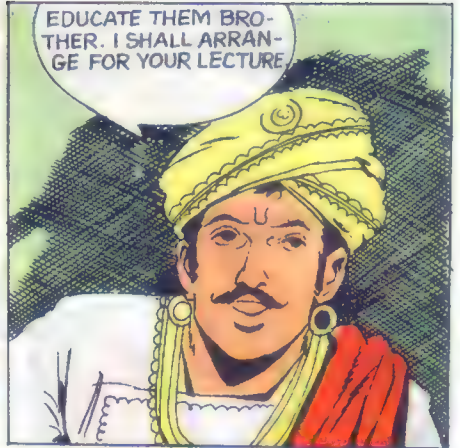
SATAN BECAME
ANGRY AND WENT AWAY

HE WENT TO KING MOORKHRAJ.

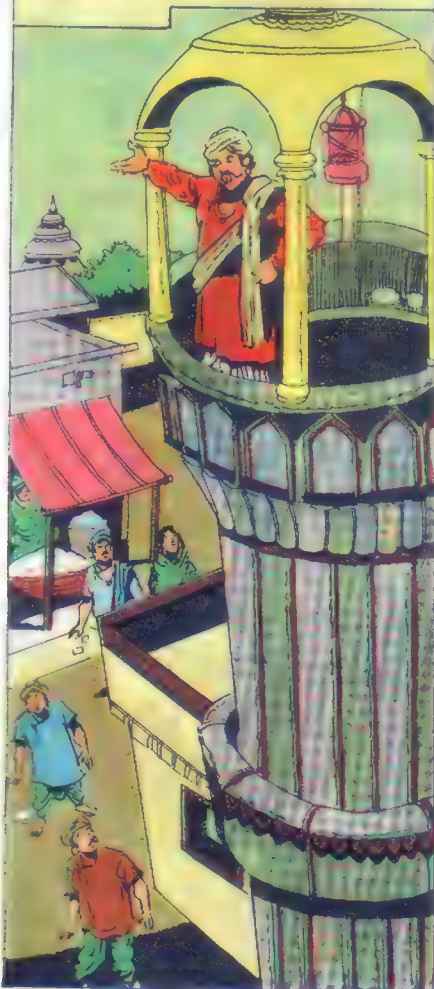
SIR! YOUR PEOPLE ARE FOOLISH. THEY WILL HAVE TO BE EDUCATED.



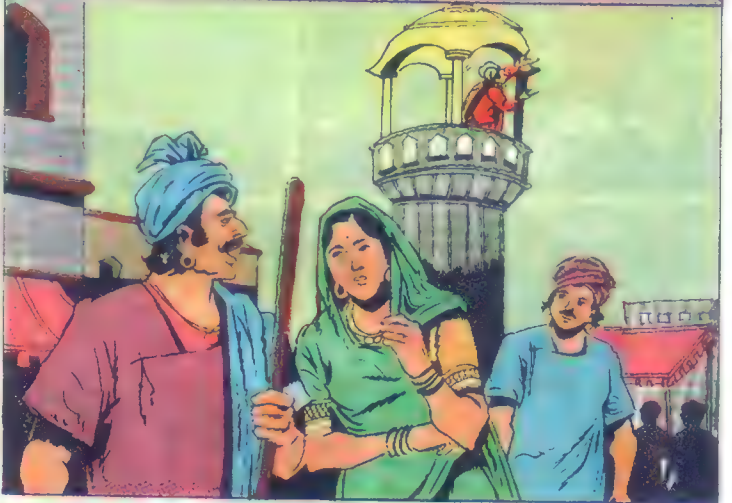
EDUCATE THEM BROTHER. I SHALL ARRANGE FOR YOUR LECTURE.



THERE WAS A BIG TOWER IN THE CAPITAL THE SATAN WAS TAKEN TO ITS TOP. A LANTERN WAS PLACED THERE. STANDING ON TOWER TOP. SATAN STARTED LECTURING.



FOR TWO DAYS SATAN SPOKE. PEOPLE CAME, LISTENED AND WENT AWAY. NO ONE GAVE SATAN FOOD.



ONE DAY TWO TOWN FOLK SAID TO EACH OTHER

WE DON'T HAVE TO FEED THE FELLOW.

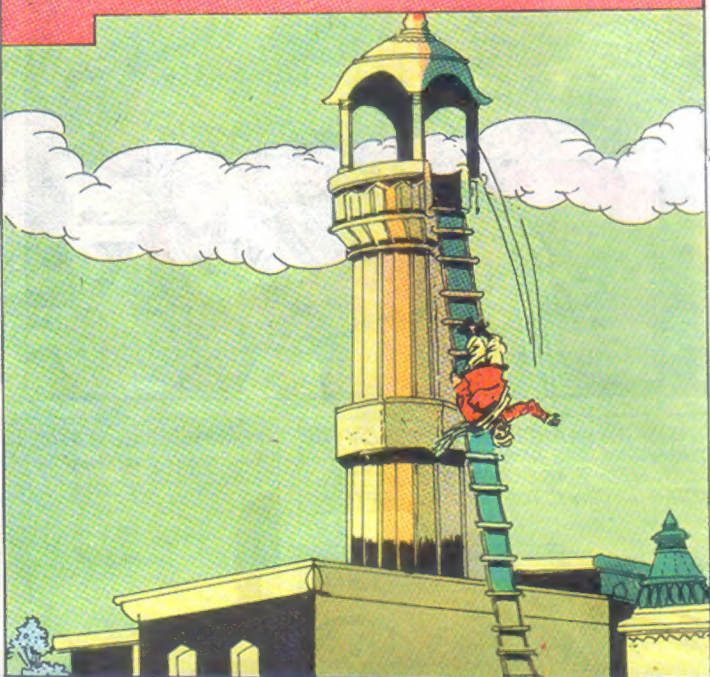
HIS SUPERIAL WILL GET HIM FOOD.



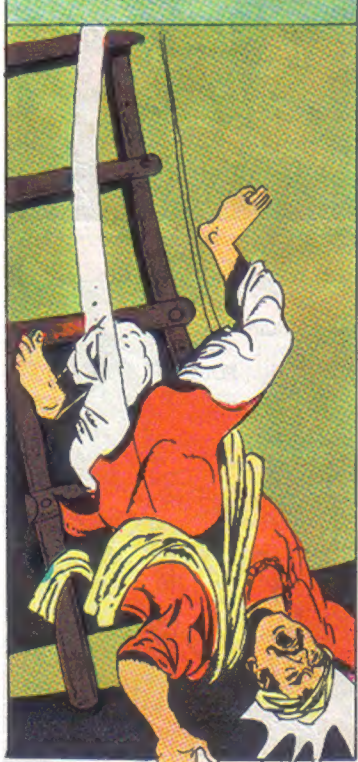
HUNGER MADE SATAN GIDDY. HE TOPPLED DOWN THE TOWER STEPS.



SATAN TUMBLED DOWN TO THE EARTH, BROKEN HIS SKULL.



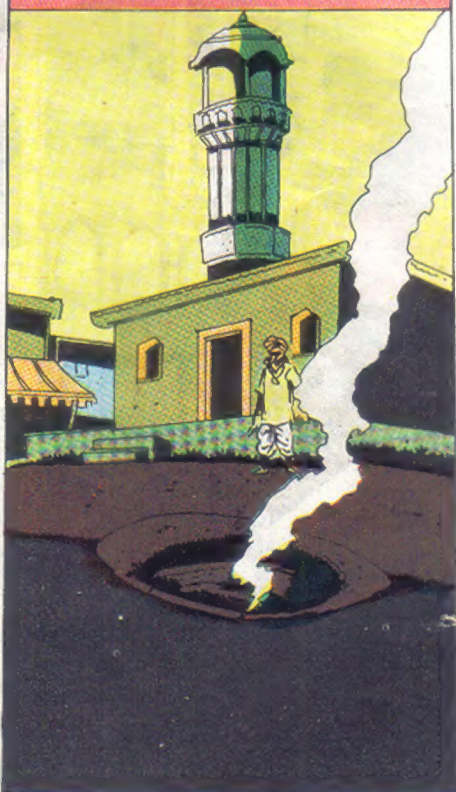
THE GROUND OPENED UP UNDER HIM.



SATAN WENT IN.



A HOLE APPEARED IN THE GROUND.



लोकप्रियता की बुलन्दियों को धूलेंने वाले....

सुप्रसिद्ध उपन्यासकार



प्रेमदाजपेयी
का नया उपन्यास

सुहाग बिंदिया



मनोज पॉकेट बुक्स



में ही पढ़िये

वेद प्रकाश शर्मा

का नया उपन्यास

बड़े
सांगे इन्साफ़

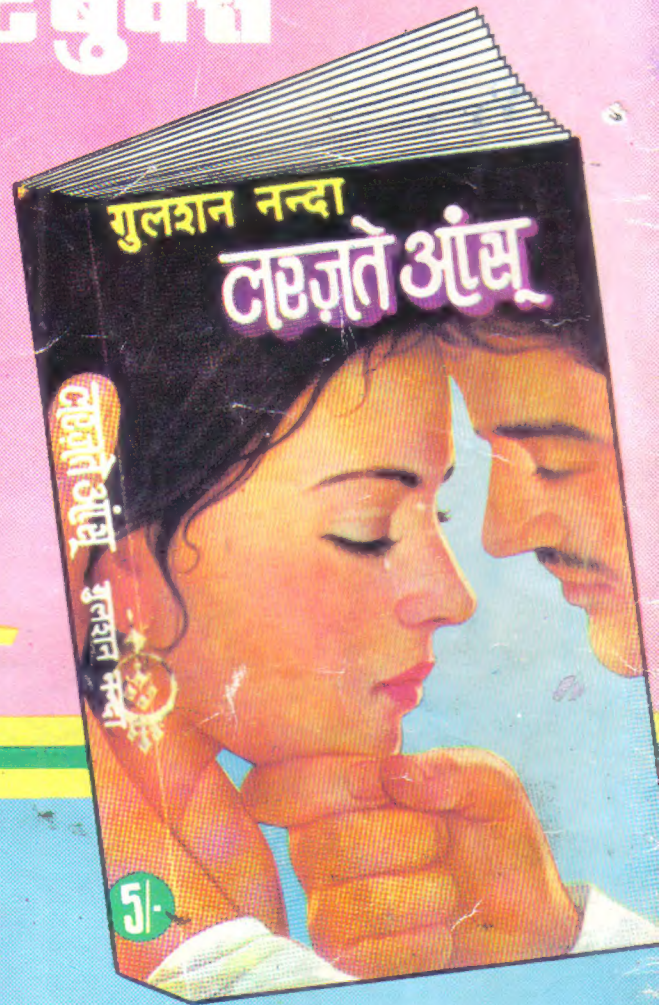
सोल वितरक :-

राजा सेल्स कॉरपोरेशन २५/१२८-२६ शक्ति नगर, दिल्ली-११०००७ दूरभाष : ७१२३८४

मनोज पॉकेट बुक्स

में
उपन्यासकार
गुलशन नन्दा
का
नवीनतम उपन्यास

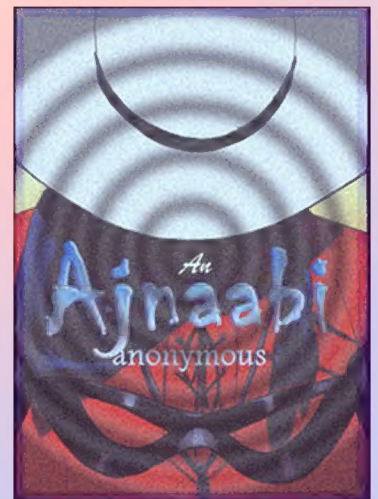
लरज़ते आंखू



और *मनोज* का
नवीनतम उपन्यास

तीसरी सुहागिन

NOT U.... ME
READ
FIRST !



Preservation